I Won't Let You Dominate Me!: Korra, the Tomboyish Princess, and Steamy Asami
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I Won't Let You Dominate Me!: Korra, the Tomboyish Princess, and Steamy Asami

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Everything seemed fine until Korra found herself face-to-face with a princess, and a tomboy at that, named Manaria Sousse, who challenges her to a duel. Can Korra win against this quad-caster, who has the ability to cast, fire, water, earth, and air magic? Or will Manaria beat the vaulted Avatar? Only time will tell...

Notes

This fic is inspired in part by reading Volume 5 of the ILTV manga, which has Manaria using ALL the elements, and the addendum of my ATLA-ILTV crossover fic, entitled "Claire and Rae Meet the Aang Gang" in which I wrote, in part, that, "...Manaria is the equivalent of the Avatar in ILTV-land as she can use ALL the elements. I might do a crossover between her and Korra (and perhaps Asami) in the future." This fic fulfills that loose commitment. As such, it is loosely set after Volume 5 of the manga (and sometime after volume 1 of the light novel when Manaria was engaged in a power struggle within the kingdom of Sousse), and the ending of Legend of Korra. Also see my other LOK/ILTV crossover, entitled "Korra and Asami's Unexpected Descent from the Sky, Rae and Claire's Confusion, and May and Aleah's Wonder," here.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

This fic has been cross-posted on Wattpad, Quotev, Squidge World, and asianfanfics.

See the end of the work for more notes

"You might be the 'Avatar,' but that's not gonna stop me from *dominating* you!" the tomboyish short blonde-haired woman, a princess of Sousse Kingdom, said, followed by a cackle. The dark brown-haired woman, that she faced, appeared to be at her wits end. She unsure what to do next against an opponent who appeared to be stronger than her, and whose brown eyes stared right into her. It was like this woman could stare into her soul. She was *no Avatar*, but the blond-haired woman was a quad-caster and had a high aptitude for all four elements (Earth, Water, Fire, and Air).

It is important to go back a bit to *how* we got here. Finally exciting the Spirit World, and ending their vacation, something unexpected happened. An unknown force pulled the dark brown-haired woman, and her girlfriend, out of their world and into another one. When she came to, she found herself standing in an arena. "Welcome to Sousse, Miss...I won't let you lose." Stepping back, she tried to evaluate her situation. She ended up blurting out what she thought

"Ok, now, what the hell is all this? I was with *my girlfriend* in the spirit realm and... now I'm in some arena?...and who the fuck are you?"

The blond-haired woman tussled her hair and laughed. She was clearly overconfident and believed she could beat *any foe*. She was unsure *why* this woman had appeared in front of her, but she rolled with it. How could she not love this woman? Her flowing hair, her fierce eyes. Everything attracted her and she was completely fine with that.

"I'm Manaria Sousse, the princess of the Sousse Kingdom...and I'm gonna *dominate* YOU."

The brown-haired woman rolled her eyes. She couldn't take how damn bold Manaria could be. She didn't know *what* this woman's problem was. Did she just *want* to piss people off? She put that aside and knew exactly what was going on: this woman *was flirting* with her. She whispered to her girlfriend, telling her to wait in the stands, saying she would "take care" of this. For *now*, her girlfriend went along with her suggestion.

"Oh, you really wanna go! Well, tough shit, my name is Korra and I'm the *fucking* Avatar...and I'm not gonna lose...to a damn tomboy like YOU!"

This perturbed Manaria a bit. How *dare* someone talk to her that way! Just as she was about to make a snappy retort, Korra's voiced boomed across the arena.

"The *only* person who can 'dominate me' is my girlfriend, Asami Sato, *no one* else. I won't let them."

Asami blushed in response to Korra's comment. She was willing to cheer on Korra. If things got hairy, she *would* jump in, and they would fight together. She would do *anything* to protect the woman she loved.

The announcer declared, "this match between a woman calling herself the 'Avatar', Korra, and the acclaimed quad-caster, Manaria Sousse, begins now!"

Korra planted her feet in the ground and prepared herself. But she wasn't ready for Manaria's attacks. In no time at all, Manaria cast her first magic spell. She yelled one word, "spellbreaker!" and aimed her wand. This spell attempted to analyze the structure of an opponent's magic attacks, then disrupt and disarm them. While Korra attempted to block it, and was relatively successful in doing so, Manaria's spell still reached her. If it had been anyone else, like Rae Taylor, it would have worked with even more terrifying accuracy.

Frustrated, Manaria prepared her deadliest spell yet. She said one word: "Dominator." Suddenly, all the magic in the vicinity was under her control. She made it go berserk. Korra couldn't bend *anything*. Her elemental abilities hit her body with lethal force. She barely survived. With this, we come back to the present. Korra had only been this close to death when she'd been poisoned and when she faced Kuvira in a battle near Zaofu.

Manaria believed she had won. She thought that her ultimate weapon had been just as successful as it had against Rae. After all, Korra was assaulted by all her elemental magic and had been pressed to the ground. Blood came spurting out of her mouth. Asami was startled. She was ready to protect Korra. She hasn't expected it would go this far. It was her support that made Korra realize that she could hold on and *win*.

As such, Manaria's original assessment couldn't be more wrong. Using all her might and abilities, Korra harnessed her Avatar powers, making Asami realize she would be ok, so she stood down. In no time at all, Korra bent the air itself and hovered above the ground, as she fired huge fireballs at Manaria. Rock walls, and metal, followed. The latter was something Manaria hadn't prepared for. She wasn't ready at all.

Korra bound Manaria's hands together, and her mouth. She snickered. Clearly teasing her, she declared, "you look better bound and gagged." This was something Manaria *couldn't stand* to hear. As she was about to break out of her binds, the announcer interrupted. He suddenly declared, "we have a clear winner, Ms. Korra!" The audience went ecstatic. They had *never* seen anyone beat Manaria in a contest before.

Releasing the metal binds on Manaria's hands and mouth, causing her to collapse to the ground, Korra ran toward Asami. However, she couldn't get to her because onlookers surrounded her. They demanded to know *how* she had beat the tomboy princess. Korra attempted to escape and get to Asami, but nothing worked. Luckily for her, Asami pushed them out of the way.

"I'd like to be with *my* girlfriend now. Your fun is over!" she declared with a huff. She firmly clasped Korra's hand and they walked out of the arena. People did not want to follow. They were a bit afraid of Asami, and they had some reasons for that, since she could be very protective of Korra at times.

Not long after, they found a nearby park. Both sat down on a bench, sitting side-by-side. Asami breathed a sigh of relief. It was *finally* over.

"Korra, are you ok? That fight was rough."

She nodded. She still wasn't sure exactly what was happening or *how* they had got into the arena in the first place.

"Yeah, I'm fine...but she was tough!...I'd like to go back home now."

Before anything more could be said, Manaria, who was bruised and beat-up by the fight, caught up to them. Asami stood in front of Korra, and was very defensive. Korra was wary.

"I finally found you both! I just wanted to say, Ms. Korra, thanks for the wonderful match. I've *never* had someone, who I used the dominator or spell breaker skills on, beat me... I didn't even use my levitation or teleport spells!"

She then added, "I have to say, I *love* you and want to be with you!"

Korra wasn't sure what to say. Asami looked at Manaria with a scowl on her face. She was glad that Manaria was being forthright, and blunt. But, she couldn't put up with this. Not *another* romantic interloper! Not again!

"Ms. Sousse, thanks for the kind words, but I *already* have a girlfriend. I'm not interested in another partner at this time."

She wanted to let her down easy. Manaria wouldn't give up. She was someone would could be forceful and aggressive to achieve what she wanted, going to whatever length to achieve her goals. This had *almost* worked when she tried to get with Rae, but Claire Francois had stopped it with her declaration of love.

"*You* will be the prize. I will fight Asami Sato for you. Let there be *another* match!"

Asami didn't like this idea, nor did Korra. They did *not* like where this was going. She had to put her foot down.

"My girlfriend is *not* an object!"

Korra then chimed in. "Asami is right. I am *my own person* and I make my own decisions. You may have been able to be forceful with *other* women in the past, but I'm not putting up with it."

Manaria was put off by this, as much as she had been by Claire standing up for Rae, declaring she was "hers" and Rae refusing to comply with her. As a confident woman, who could be roundabout, she still did not want to give up on those she loved. She was willing to sacrifice her needs / wants for those she liked. She could also could be conniving, teasing those she found amusing, and flirt with those she fancied. All the while, she could remain ladylike and well-mannered, and recognize people's inner turmoils, as she had with Claire and Rae.

"Fine, fine. But, I still have *every right* to fancy *you*, Avatar Korra. You are the one who peaks my interest. And I will do *whatever* I can to be with you."

Asami was about to punch Manaria in the face, tired of this damn woman. Korra struggled to restrain her. Manaria laughed when she saw this, seeing some echoes of the relations between Claire and Rae, although Asami and Korra had been through *much* more together, in more ways than one.

"A supportive, protective girlfriend is my style too. Maybe I should date Asami too...and we will see which one of us can make her happier...how about that contest?"

This time, Korra wanted to go at her. Asami whispered in her ear that she needed to hold back. Korra realized she was right. They had *just* got together and she wouldn't let anyone or anything ruin what they had together. It wouldn't be right. At the suggestion of Asami, she outstretched her hand.

"I do not accept a contest, but how about we remain friends?...you can guide me in the ways to use these 'dominator' and 'spellbreaker' attacks...I can control the elements and go into the Avatar state...I can't do any magic like what you cast with your wand."

She bowed to Manaria, surprising her a little bit. She was about to say something more, but Korra continued. This caught her off guard *again*. "Please teach me, in your ways, and be my sensei."

Manaria snickered a little bit. She knew how she could spin this situation. She loved teasing girls she liked. It was one of her *favorite* things.

"Oh, you want me to be your *master*? I didn't know you were looking for that kind of relationship."

Asami was steaming. She could not stand this woman! How could she talk to Korra that way? What did she want? Korra was *almost* used to it now but wouldn't let Manaria get under her skin.

"Ms. Sousse, I only want you to my sensei with this magic. I am not looking for any romantic entanglements. I *already* have a lovely, and amazing, girlfriend.″

It was clear that Korra had won this argument, for now. Manaria understood, even though she wasn't completely giving up. She hoped to win over Korra *eventually*.

"I will teach you in the ways of magic. But you must come alone and without any *distractions*."

This was something that Asami could not accept. Korra wasn't sure about it either. It seemed like a ploy to bring Korra to her side. Why should they trust someone who was a clear flirt with other women?

"No. We have come *together*!", they shouted, in unison. Manaria was willing to accept it...for the time being. It appeared that the argument had dissipated.

Out of nowhere, Manaria ran their way and embraced both of them, with her boldness surprising Korra and Asami, a little. She laughed, almost playfully.

"Fine. You can come. I can *play* with both of you. Both of you are so cute. I could eat you both up…"

She cut herself off before she said anymore, realizing she had gone too far. She pulled back and attempted to recompose herself. She gracefully bowed, but did not *apologize* for what

she had just said.

"Thank you for making my acquaintance, Ms. Korra and Ms. Sato. I will see you in the morrow."

Korra and Asami were puzzled. Why had she *suddenly* become so formal? They weren't sure, but guessed that she wanted to put on the appearance of being more dignified and lady-like, since she *was* a princess after all. In any case, Korra and Asami bowed to her and left, clasping each other's hands.

Not long after, Asami excoriated Korra on how she had *seemingly* flirted with Manaria, earlier, at the end of their fight. This was a charge she vehemently denied, even though Asami was *right*. Suddenly, everything seemed all out of sorts. It was like they were going through a vortex or portal of some kind. The next second she knew, she was in her bed.

She stood upright with a start, with Asami clinging to her side. She came to the summation that this had *all* been a dream and that she had never met a tomboyish woman named Manaria Sousse after all. Asami rolled over and opened her eyes. "I just had the weirdest dream..Korra." She nodded. She couldn't agree more.

However, there were some realities which threw into question the idea that this had been a dream. Both Korra and Asami had vivid memories of what happened. Korra had bruises across her body, none of which had been healed. Whether they would meet Manaria again was an open question... but there was no doubt that she was someone that neither of them would *ever* forget.

End Notes

This fic relies on information from the "Manaria Sousse," "Rae Taylor," and "Claire Francois" pages on the I'm in Love with the Villainess Wiki, and the pages "Korra" and "Asami Sato" on the Avatar Wiki. The description of the spellbreaker and dominator spells comes from pages 23-24 and 41 of second volume of the I'm in Love with the Villainess novel. The original title had "Rae the Dual-Caster and Lady Claire the Majestic Firebender" as well, but I decided to focus this on three characters, rather than five, since it made it easier to write. And I've already written a fic which brings together Rae, Claire, Korra, and Asami, although I surely could write a follow-up of that. I originally was going to have Korra be tortured by Manaria, but I ditched that, deciding it was far too cruel, considering everything that Korra went through, so I changed it to what it is now. However, I am considering the latter for a possible fic in the future. I hope this fic inspired other people to write other fics with Korra, Manaria, and Asami in the future. Honestly, I still think this fic could be even longer, but I may expand upon that in another fic, I just wanted to bring both of them together in this fic. Even so, the end of this fic sets the stage for a *possible* continuation.

On March 16, I added an update to this fic, in the opening A/N, saying "an updated/improved version of this fic, which is gayer (and stronger) than this one, with the addition of 786 words, to a total of 3,049 words, has been posted on Sunset. Check it out if you have the chance." Sadly, on Apr. 17, after some back-and-forth, the admin of Sunset permanently suspended my account (and removed ALL 35 of my fics, including this one) for mishandling interactions with certain users *even after* I apologized to said users and removed certain passages of two fics. As such, I would **strongly** recommend against *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove, as both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it had been resolved a much better way.

Works inspired by this one

Hailey Meets... the Villainess and her... Girlfriend? by lefemmerouge

Off Balance?: Korra, the Majestic Tomboy Quad-Caster, and "Accepting" Domination by lefemmerougensfw

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